

Be Honest! 166

Chapter 166 Promises Of Change

Chan-ki's throat bobbed up and down while waiting on Dorian beside Butler Sheng.

You know, after leaving the secret space via the magical walls, Chan-ki had been too speechless.

Lying trough. Was the entire house one giant magical unit?

All those questions passed through his head severally. And his gaze when looking at Dorian was filled with reverence.

"Butler Sheng, you'll handle matters, assisting the Hous in any way during the transfer. This also means that Haru and the others will be arriving too. Additionally, as I had informed earlier, some medical personnel will be with us for as long as my parents are in that state. So, are their rooms prepared?"

Butler Sheng nodded firmly: "Yes, Grandmaster. 4 staff rooms have been cleaned properly. I also need to change the blinds before their arrival."

Butler Sheng had cleaned up the only dormitory-style maid and butler rooms in the building.

Like he once said, there were 2 entire widened buildings allocated for maids, butlers, gardeners and guards who would sleep in the estate.

And those who were the highest rank maids and butlers and whatnot typically stayed in the only staff accommodations in the main building.

These luxurious accommodation rooms had no bunk beds and enough personal space.

So Butler Sheng had just cleaned up the other massive rooms.

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He arranged things according to the number of people the Hous had reported. Each room has 10 beds and a massive bathroom in them.

In short, the space was similar to the one that Butler Sheng and the others were in, with everyone having their one private reading table and headstand at the corners, as well as wide lockers and closet spaces.

The rooms were really huge and very spacious.

Of course, Butler Sheng also planned to do some last-minute touches to the rooms this morning before the Hous arrive by afternoon.

It had only been a day since he was informed. So yeah... Time had been right for him, seeing that there were no maids on clean-up duty. Of course, Chan-qi also helped him as well.

Butler Sheng secretly swore to master a clean-up spell later on. He had seen the Grandmaster use it to clean up his parent's room.

However, he knew that even though the Grandmaster made it look easy, it was probably not.

Butler Sheng himself hadn't even adequately mastered the easiest spell of all. So how would it be easy for him to master the spell Dorian was using?

Additionally, maybe at his capacity and skill, he might only be able to clean a tiny spot with the spell. But there Dorian was, cleaning an entire Grand chamber with the flick of a wrist.

The spell was just a self-cleaning spell.

Say a cultivator fought a monster, got stained with blood, goo and all sorts of things, they could remove the dirt in this way.

Again, there were also drying spells for denying their clothes after diving into the water.

It wasn't that magical.

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Butler Sheng's eyes gleamed with determination.

(*^*)

"Grandmaster, your word is my command. I shall complete this mission diligently!"

"Good..." Dorian replied, shifting his attention to Chan-ki. "In 2 and a half hours, we'll leave. Today, you'll have your first taste of battle."

~Bubuum!

Chan-ki's heart tightened.

Earlier on, he watched Butler Sheng deal with that creature without doing anything. But now, he was going out on the field!

Dorian gave him a casual stare. "10 minutes before departure, go to Pandrol and collect the wooden box from him. He will show you the way."

"Yes, Grandmaster. I will do as you have said."

Like so, Dorian found himself alone once more, with everyone going about their duties.

And soon enough, the group from the Wuphil mountain incident had arrived right on schedule.

"Divination Master!"

"Divination Master!"

Dorian glanced at the heavy bags underneath their eyes, observing their visibly pale skin.

In truth, there was nothing wrong with them. They were not sick but just too worried about themselves.

"Sit down."

"Yes!" They replied, overly anxious and excited that they would finally be able to be free!

Dorian chuckled. "Alright. Stretch out your hands."

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10, 15... 40 minutes went by with Dorian rounding up things swiftly.

The transaction between them was straight and simple.

And in a blink of an eye, they had paid what they owed, cleansing themselves thoroughly. Some of them even bought a few protective items from Dorian too.

F***!

Over the days, they had been feeling overly fearful and watchful.

Many of them had made jokes at kids, laughing at them for being afraid of the dark. But now, they too found that they were also fearful of the dark.

Now, every time they closed their eyes to go to bed, they would open it up a few seconds later to make sure that they were truly safe.

1, 2, 3... Something's coming for you~

They were just too horrified the more imaginative their minds became.

Some didn't even want to sleep alone anymore. The shadows of tree branches swaying through the windows, and even the sounds of the night birds singing abruptly, seemed to be giving them heart attacks.

What was so amazing was that even during the day, whenever they spotted an attractive woman, they would recall that stunning beauty changing into that disgusting thing.

Blugh~

Please... They were now frightful of any lady who was too good-looking.

As they say, if it was too good to be true, then that must definitely be the case!

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With tears of joy pouring out the corners of their eyes, they continuously kowtowed at Dorian.

"Thank you, Divination Master!"

"Hahahahaha~ Free! Free at last!"

(:^0^:)

(-_-)

Dorian was a little too speechless by their actions.

He honestly felt that if they had wings, they would definitely be flying by now.

"Remember; to counter the Yin, you accumulate enough good," Dorian advised sternly.

"Yes, yes, yes! Don't worry, Divination Master. We'll be good."

"Hmhm! I swear on my mother's grave that I'll be good till the day I die!"

"Eh?... But Lulu, since when did you have a mother? Aren't you an orphan?"

Chapter 167 Post-Battle Preparations

-Obyn residence, Netaji Village-

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A restless family found themselves pacing before their backdoor, peeking into the woods and the rest of their surroundings through the windows.

Their expressions were all grim.

The family wore very white-washed attire that made their complexions show even more.

Blankets over their shoulders, messy hairdos and chapped lips sold their sickly appearances.

They watched their environment with laser-beam focus until soon, they heard a familiar voice.

"Miss Chiyou..."

Ah-

It was the Grandmaster!

Like lightning, the family of 4 all rushed to the door.

"Grandmaster, welcome."

"Hmmm... This is my subordinate." Dorian said, casually stepping into the room with Chan-ki following behind him.

Looking at the family of 4 who had gone through painstaking efforts to look ill, Dorian only found it funny.

Creatures from the underworld didn't use mortal eyes to determine if one was ill or not.

The talismans he had made for them earlier, was what would convince the enemy of their weak constitution.

Of course, both parents were supposed to be in a 'coma' once that classmate arrived. So he would cast a 'suspending' spell that would mask their breaths, slight twitches and movements for no more than an hour.

He didn't want to waste his energy since casting that particular spell for long would no doubt take a toll on him, especially when the battle hadn't even begun yet.

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Chan-ki stood on the side, being as professional as he could, recalling his days as a Tian guard whenever they were out in public.

He must not disgrace the Grandmaster!

With his back straight, he held the wooden box, waiting for Dorian's orders.

"Chan-ki... Open it."

"Yes, Grandmaster."

As if receiving a heavenly order, he walked towards the shaky wooden table and swiftly but carefully lay the blue wooden box on it.

~Catchak.

The latches were undone, and the box was open. Though shocked by the box's contents, Chan-ki showed no expression on his face. He turned the box around to Dorian's front as if he were a diamond dealer.

"Grandmaster, please instruct."

Dorian advanced towards the box amidst the curious eyes of the Obyn family.

Well, they weren't all that shocked by the contents.

The last time Dorian came, they had seen one or 2 of these items in the brown box Butler Sheng had carried.

The items looked strange, but they did not doubt that they would be helpful for their survival.

Red crystals of similar shapes and sizes, many sheets of bluish paper, a long black rope identical to a horsewhip, many pieces of golden chalk sticks, a purple cup ring, alongside an old ancient-looking book with brownish pages, were all they could see in the box.

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Dorian glanced at his watch. 11: 23 A.M.

Flick.

He threw a paper at Chan-qi.

"Plant the crystals around the house, with their tips touching the surface of the top of the soil but not being visible. Follow the guide and make sure you're not spotted."

"Yes, Grandmaster," Chan-ki replied with a gracious bow.

Deep down, his heart was racing, wanting to do a great job.

He was going to fully take off his suit, roll up his sleeves and work stealthily.

"The rest of you, lead the way." Dorian turned to the couple. "Lead the way to your chamber."

"Yes!" The couple replied.

And like sonic the hedgehog, they zoomed ahead, looking around from time to time, not wanting Dorian to dirty himself.

Though their room and home were clean and tidy, for some reason they just felt that it was unworthy of the Grandmaster's presence.

Dorian waved his finger, and the blue box levitated, following them along.

"This way, this way, Grandmaster."

Stepping in, Dorian studied the room in detail.

It was slightly bigger than Chiyou's, with a massive inbuilt wardrobe on one.

From the ceiling to the walls, windows, doors and floors, Dorian studied the space in utter silence.

The Obyns once again robbed their hands, waiting patiently for his command.

"Get on the bed."

"Ah-"

You look at me; I look at you.

"..."

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Dorian gave no explanation and didn't look like he would.

Sigh... Forget it.

The couple asked no questions, getting onto the bed and laying straight up as though they had been aces in coffins... How else were they supposed to lay on the bed with the Grandmaster watching them?

They even felt ashamed and shy, not wanting their bodies to touch each other too intimately.

However, when they thought Dorian wasn't seeing them, their eyes would pop out towards Chiyou, as if saying: What are we supposed to do now?

Chiyou almost laughed for some reason, seeing her parent's animated expressions. No... Maybe what made her chuckle was the Grandmaster's attitude of travelling them like air.

While they lay in the bed, Dorian was still studying the room, walking and stopping before whatever caught his eye.

This time, he didn't do anything to the room, unlike when he appeared in her room.

However, she was wrong; Dorian had been strategically throwing very thin golden pins from the wooden box.

Yup.

They were in the box, but everyone probably overlooked it, not seeing them at all.

And when he was done, he turned to the couple: "Stay in that position and keep the pretense up until I tell you not to."

When that classmate arrived, he would cast the spell in them, masking their state. It was better to keep the act going for now in case the enemy came abruptly.

They were to stay as silent as dormice. It was better they remained like this and eventually fell asleep. His spell will keep them in one position once casted.

For Chiyou and Chindu, he didn't need to do anything.

The talisman he gave them still created a fake, weak body constitution to the enemy's eyes.

With meticulous planning, everything was in set in place.

And an hour and a half later, Dorian sensed a dark aura approaching the Obyn house from afar.

It was time!

~Swish!

In a flash, he vanished.

Chapter 168 A Calm Fei Nyah

~Vrrmmm~

Fei Nyah sat at the back of a very sleek vehicle that looked like it cost a fortune.

She glanced out the window and smirked in disdain, seeing the many poor passerby farmers and villagers gazing at the vehicle with envy, worship and curiosity.

Hmph!

Paupers like them can only dream of entering such a stunning baby. So she wouldn't fault them that much for looking at her.

In fact, she felt a little prideful, as though she were a queen in high society.

But the vehicle wasn't hers. It belonged to her rich second-generation boyfriend, who had been pampering and showering her with gifts of late.

The driver glanced at the site, feeling disdainful that such a car would be coming into this barbaric land.

What if someone gets jealous and scratches the car? They, city folk, had always disdained these mountain lowlife folks who were very old-fashioned in every possible way.

Looking at Fei Nyah, the driver had some love and satisfaction towards this girl.

"Miss, you're really a kind soul to visit this sick classmate of yours."

Fei Nyah smiled innocently, showing her concern for her dear friend. "Uncle, I'm just too worried about her. This has nothing to do with kindness."

"Sigh~... Miss, your actions are one of a kind. But I feel it my duty to give you some advice." The driver said, adjusting the official hat on his head.

"Miss, this classmate of yours... You said that she got caught cheating in her examination and tests, leading to her dropping out due to shame. Such a person has a crocodile heart and can one day stab you in the back. Being kind to such a person won't do you good!"

Fei Nyah but her lip pitifully. "I know you mean well, uncle... But she's my friend, and I can't just abandon her now that the rest of the world has done so. I know that day she will change. So I'm willing to believe and hope in that."

The guard glanced at her hopeful expression via his mirror, shaking his head wryly.

He wanted to advise her even more. But seeing such a hopeful good girl, how could he?

Deep down, when he previously heard that this so-called classmate of the kiss had misfortune after misfortune, he felt that she deserved it! You see, the world was indeed fair. The wicked have finally reached what they sowed.

['Oh?... I didn't know that you were this good an actress.']

Fri Nyah's expression distorted for a split second. 'What do you mean? Are you saying that I'm too much?'

That thief had stolen her kick for so many years, enjoying what was supposed to be hers. So what she was doing was nothing compared to what the thief did to her.

A cold glint shone in her eyes when she thought of Chiyou.

After today, there would be no more hiccups to block her shine!

Chiyou and that wretched family of hers must die!

...

Bit by bit, the flashy vehicle was careful when approaching Chiyou's little home.

Of course, the arrival of this vehicle caused a promotion, causing the gossiping and wandering eyes of many to stare at the Obyn residence in disbelief.

You know, the Obyns had been having a stream of bad luck recently, which made many a little suspicious, thinking that they had either offended someone they should have, or maybe they had all fallen ill because of some contagious infection they picked up?

Many were leaning on the fact that they were disease-carrying people. Thus, they avoided them like the plague.

Now seeing this luxurious car pull up at the Obyn residence, many were regretting their intestines that they hadn't taken advantage of the situation to befriend the Obyn in their time of need... In particular, the nosy women had begun crowding around the neighbouring times close to the Obyn compound, placing their ears by the windows and looking out to get a glimpse of the visitors that had arrived.

"Goodness! Has the Obyn family's luck finally turned around? A while back, I saw another dashing black vehicle around the outskirts of the village. But when I got back from farming my land, no one knew where the car had gone. So I thought maybe it was confused and might have exited the village. But now, seeing yet another stunning vehicle, why do I have the feeling that it might've been coming for the Obyn house?"

"That's right! I saw that black stunner too! I heard that little Chichi made many friends back in the city. So could it be that they were here to see her family?"

"Dammit! If I had known when Little Chiyou begged for a few tubers of yam from my farm, I should've given her some. What are a few tubers when compared to knowing these some and daughters of wealth? Hey. Who knows, maybe she could've introduced my daughter or son to one of her rich classmates. But now it's all too late!"

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The driver looked around, seeing the many people using their poor snooping methods around the scene.

They wanted to act as though they weren't nosy, but just one look and he who had lived in the city for long could tell their intentions.

He adjusted his hat and sneered in disdain.

Want to rub shoulders with the high and mighty?

Tch.

What a bunch of dreamers!

"Miss, do you want me to come with you?"

"Yes, uncle."

"Good girl."

Fei Nyah smiled obediently. But deep down, she was smiling victoriously.

~Hahahhahaja~

Apart from the fact that she wanted to make the driver more disgusted with Chiyou and her family, she also wanted these Obyns... Especially the thief, to marvel at the fact that she had a rich boyfriend who could spoil her this much.

What? When the thief stole her luck, did the thief go this far? No, she didn't. So wasn't this an accomplishment?

'What do you think?'

[I sense nothing out of the ordinary. Everything is as it should be. This means it's probably only a little hiccup. Nothing I can't handle.]

Fei Nyah's smile broadened even more, reaching for her phone.

"Chiyou, I'm here."

Chapter 169 Letting It Go

The driver opened the door amidst the watchful gazes. And the elegant-looking Fei Nyah stepped out in low-heeled shoes, revealing her stunning peach-coloured gown.

Beautiful.

The upgraded version, compared to her previous self, has given her a clean look, highlighting her features even more. Her brown hair softly fell below her shoulders with youthful exuberance.

Holding the driver's hand, Fei Nyah steadied and adjusted herself after stepping out of the vehicle.

She glanced at the rundown building before her with disguised contempt.

It seemed to have aged by 20 years, thanks to the gloomy aura surrounding it.

The Driver secured the vehicle and walked towards the little lady once more. "Miss, shall we?"

Fei Nyah smiled. "Yes, uncle."

Like so, the duo walked carefully, avoiding the many cracks and holes leading to the front door.

And those watching couldn't help marveling at how gorgeous Fei Nyah looked.

Recalling the excited and happy look from the girl who had just stepped out of the vehicle, everyone was confident that she must be a friend of Chiyou. A good friend at that, if she came all the way to see the ill-luck Obyns.

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As the duo advanced, the Driver couldn't help being shown by the dire state of the Obyn home.

Comparing the front lawn of the neighbouring residences to this, one could tell a lot about the personalities of these Obyns.

Their lawns were more dried up and dying, and even their pathways hadn't been maintained for what looked like decades.

Apart from having a cheating daughter, laziness, lack of care and attention to even their homes were the list of few that he could come up with.

If their neighbours, who probably made roughly the same income as them, could take care of their household, then why couldn't the Obyns? Could it be that this Obyn house was full of Drug addicts, criminals and gamblers who were the lowest scum of society?

The more he looked, the more he felt that such a good girl like Fei Nyah shouldn't be in this sort of environment.

F***! Even their front door made him feel that if he knocked on it, It would fall off its hinges.

Luckily, just when he was about to knock, he heard the door latches on the other end come undone.

Ghost?

The driver was too taken aback by Chiyou's frail and ghastly. Without even thinking, he had already a few steps back and leaned away in defence.

This girl wouldn't by any chance have any contagious diseases, right?

(×0×)--->

Mask... Mask...

He was quick to wear his mask.

~Cough. Cough. Cough.

Chiyou coughed pitifully, forcing a stiff smile on her face: "Fei Nyah... You are here."

"Ye-yes..."

Fei Nyah was too shocked for words. The difference between the former and later Chiyou's were like the sun and the moon. She looked near-dead, as though the wind could even kill her now.

Fei Nyah looked at her, feeling very uncomfortable in her heart. But after recalling how this thief had been riding on her luck, Fei Nyah quickly adjusted her mindset.

No! She would never let her go!

The luck was hers in the first place. So why should she pity this thief? If she started pitying everyone who offended her, who would pity her?

Huh.

As you make your bed, so shall you lie on it!

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~Cough. Cough.~

"Please... Come in. Don't just stand there." Chiyou said, disturbing for the duo to step in... Though they looked like they didn't, especially the driver.

~Crack.

His left foot stepped into a hole that was poorly covered up.

"Ah-... I'm so sorry. Are you alright, sir? The entire house has been falling apart of late. So I hope you don't take offence."

"It's fine. It's fine." He replied, waving his hands casually after striking out of the hole on the wooden floor.

In his mind, this entire house was a death trap!

"Please, sit down."

Everyone looked at the wooden chairs, shaking their heads.

"No, thanks. We will stand." Fair Nyah said kindly. "We won't be here for too long. So don't worry about it. Rather, you should be the one sitting given your condition."

Who knows what would happen to them after sitting on these ugly chairs?

Chiyou secretly sneered.

This Fei Nyah covered their entire home with an evil aura of gloom, and now she was disgusted by it?

Ridiculous!

Chiyou allowed herself to be led 'warmly' by Fei Nyah.

Of course, Fei Nyah went above and beyond to show her good, kind and viable self to the driver. Until she successfully married this rich boyfriend of hers, she wanted to win everyone over in every possible way.

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'What do you think?'

['Her constitution is indeed feeble. Let's see her family.']

'Yes!' Fei Nyah inwardly exclaimed while still looking at Chiyou worriedly like a true friend.

"Chiyou, what about auntie and uncle? What about the little bun? Are they alright?"

Chiyou bit her lips and shook her head pitifully with reddish eyes. Her expression wasn't pretentious, as she just recalled all the suffering they had gone through. That alone was enough to make her cry at will.

Like so, Chiyou showed what they wanted to see

And although Fei Nyah was convinced, she still consulted the expert.

['There should be nothing wrong. Things should be as expected. Though the disappearance of my minions might suggest that it's due to the last bit of luck on her, that probably sent them dormant.']

'Then, then... What do we do?'

['It's simple. Unless this classmate of yours lets it go, you can never fully have all your luck back. She is hanging onto this last bit of it.']

What??!!!!

Fei Nyah's heart jumped. 'Let it go? So it can't be any other way?'

['Things have gotten a little complicated to explain. So I'm afraid not.']

'Then how the hell am I supposed to get her to let it go?'

['Hehehehehe~... That's easy. You need to eliminate her reason for not letting it go... You need to take out her family. To a girl like this, she would feel it pointless getting lucky and staying in this world after the death of her family. So killing them will kill her will to live. And before you know it, she'll let go.']

Chapter 170 Do You Dare Or Not?

Her family?

Fei Nyah's eyes brighten in understanding. To squeeze the last bit of luck from this toothpaste container, she would have to ram it hard.

Force Chiyou to the corner, and she wouldn't even need to deliver the finishing blow. Well, everything was easier said than done.

['You know, I can handle this for you easily. So, are you willing to kill them all?']

'I'm willing!' She exclaimed inwardly.

['Wonderful! Hahahahahahaha~...mortal... I like you more and more the longer we get to know ourselves.']

Fei Nyah listened to the praises resounded in her ears, having a very ominous feeling at heart. And sure enough, the feeling was right.

['Hahahahaha~ Little mortal, you truly are a gem to me. Swift and ruthless. This is what I like about you. However, there's no free lunch in my world. So, what will you give in exchange for my services?']

A cold feeling flew past Fei Nyah's shoulders, giving her goosebumps all over.

Gulp.

What could she possibly exchange? Her heart was pounding with uncertainty and fear.

First off, she didn't know what this thing wanted from her for her earlier request to draw her luck back.

All it said was that it would ask her to pay the price in future.

So that has constantly been weighing on her heart, though it said that what it wanted wasn't something she should be worried about.

Since then, she had felt even better about it, thinking it was something too serious. (Unbeknownst to her, it was saving up for her as the main dish. Dare to trust in the words of such a mysterious being? Naive!)

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Fei Nyah has always believed that she didn't have to worry about her first deal with the thing.

But now, it was asking her yet again for any deal?

What could she possibly have that she could exchange for the thing to kill Chiyou's family for her?

[Heheheh... Little mortal, don't worry your little heart. Again, what I want is something you can provide and possibly live without.']

'My kidney?'

['Pff~... Oops... Little mortal, you sure are funny.']

Funny? Her? Do you see the amount of sweat in her palms? She wasn't coming at all!

['My little gem of a mortal, though your kidney would no doubt be tasteful, I'm more interested in something better... I want...']

'Hold on!' Fei Nyah cut the voice mid-way through its sentence. 'Why do I have to exchange something again? Didn't you already promise to get my luck back? So wasn't doing all that already in the deal? It's a one package thing. So how come I owe you again?'

['Oh? Little mortal, although what you say makes sense on paper, doesn't realistically.']

'Then you explain it to me!' Fei Nyah inwardly bellowed, almost exposing herself to the driver and Chiyou.

Lying trough. What sort of bullish** was this thing trying to tell her?

Deceitful! Too deceitful!

['Calm down, little mortal... The reason for this is because the situations have changed. It would take more energy to now eliminate this little hiccup, which is unfair to me.']

Additionally, this classmate of hers was indeed a strongly fated one. He had miscalculated a bit after analyzing things. But where would he tell Fei Nyah this?

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All the complaints Fei Nyah was giving were going in one of its ears and coming out the other. Don't get it wrong. It understood what she meant. But so what? If it said it wanted payment, what would she do about it?

Heh.

To it, she had to pay for the cost of what it was about to do because as a highly selfish entity. It wouldn't spend even a whiff of energy without some sort of payment.

Please! His kind wasn't those punk-ass silly angels.

Nothing goes for free! And there was no such thing as kindness or being considerate' in its books.

[It's simple, little mortal. Things have changed, and I will be doing way too much for you. That said, as it stands now, only I can help you do away with the family undetected. If you contact or enlist any mortal help/killers... once another mortal investigates, it'll be easy to spot you as the culprit. So is that what you want? Do you want to go to jail and spend the rest of your life in these winning in the dark, musty, cold and cells?]

Jail?

Fei Nyah turned to stone, especially after feeling the wind lightly caress her body.

It was almost as though she could see herself in the prison cells at this very moment.

No way! She would never allow herself to call to that level!

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Feeling the changes in her, the thing's smile broadened even more.

[Not only will you go to jail once traced, but if the investigations are fast, this classmate of yours will only live on instead, wanting to see you stay in there for all your life as a form of revenge. So while you're in there, she will be out in the world. Is that what you want? DO YOU WANT HER TO WIN?!]

'NO!!!!'

Fei Nyah was almost crazed with unwillingness. The built-up hatred in her very was at its pique. It took all her strength for her not to rush into the kitchen, grab a knife and hack Chiyou to a thousand pieces.

At the same time, she also realized how unreliable getting human assistance would be.

And because of the thing constantly speaking to her, she also began to feel that only it could cleanly take care of her wants, leaving no evidence of loose ends that could be traced back to her.

Fei Nyah firmed her heart, knowing that she had no choice.

Leave the last not of luck with this sl**? Not a chance!

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'Alright, I want your help.'

Checkmate.

It had expected this reply.

[Good... In that case, there's only one thing I want in exchange. Com'on. No need to get so stiff, little mortal... It's nothing so frightening.]

'Really? Then what is it?'

['Your womb.']